Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1872. NUMBER 37.

FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY

NIEBEL & PENNINGTON

Tiffin, Ohio.

The Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner is far superior to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and compact, and can be easily handled and lifted around by one man. Its capacity for cleaning is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by a boy ten years old.

Added to the above advantages, it is far cheaper than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner, and believe it to be superior to any one in use for cleaning Wheat, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of Chess, Cheat or Rye from Wheat designed for seed, and all Red Dock from Timothy, and all wild mustard seed from Flax, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing purposes pure and entirely free from filth and foreign grain.

N. G. HAYWARD,	THEO. T. INK,
WM. LANG,	J. BOWERSOCK,
Dr. J. D. O'CONNOR,	G. KINZEL,
JAMES DORAN.	

The undersigned are the regularly constituted AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of Cambria County, except the Townships of Carrolltown, Chearfield and Susquehanna, and will in a short time call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each farmer, at his own barn, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles north-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to

HOOVER & WEIBLE,

Aug. 23.-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

DR. CARPENTER,

136 MULBERRY STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.,

Is now treating successfully

Consumption, Bronchitis,

and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his COMPOUND MEDICATED INHALATIONS, CONCENTRATED FOOD, AND COUGH SYRUP.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. The inhalation is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing over all inflamed surfaces, entering into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, and nearly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. Full directions accompany each box of my remedies which consists of

One Inhaler; One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle Anti-Hæmorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle Concentrated Food; One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25.

Send by express address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address,

DR. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's CATARRH REMEDY will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.

H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

August 9, 1872.-1y.

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EITHER IN

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Maps, Pamphlets and Circulars furnished upon application.

W. N. COLER & CO., Bankers,

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CUNNINGHAM & HILL,

MANUFACTURERS,

No. 204 Church Str't,

PHILADELPHIA.

June 29, 1872.-3m.

PROF. J. L. WIESENBACH,

Music Teacher,

AND AGENT FOR

KABE & CO.'S

(Baltimore)

PIANOS!

AND S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S (Boston)

American ORGANS

Cambria House, Ebensburg, Pa.

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is now prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive due attention.

DANIEL H. ZAHM.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Tuesday, the 15th day of October next,** at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Michael Doyle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Gallitzin, Cambria county, fronting on a street and extending back to a street; adjoining lot of C. O. Bradley on the north and a street on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Michael Doyle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John E. Storm.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jos. Denzel, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, fronting on the Ebensburg and Carrolltown road, adjoining land of Andrew Strittmatter and Elizabeth Weakland, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Denzel. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Albin Oswald.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of S. F. George and Libbie George, of, in and to two lots of ground situate in Chest Springs boro', Cambria county, fronting on Columbia street and extending back to a street, adjoining lots of Silas A. McGough and Ellen McGrain, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of Harrison Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Simon Weakland.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 17, 1872.

FATHER BROWN'S MONUMENT.

THE LETTING of this Monument will take place at the house of Judge EASLY, in Conemaugh Borough, on **MONDAY, the 14th day of OCTOBER, inst.,** at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Sealed Proposals will be received up to that time.

The Committee have determined on erecting one similar to that of Father M'CULLOUGH'S, adjoining it in the cemetery at the Summit.

The plan and specifications can be seen at the residence of Judge EASLY, or by examination of Father M'CULLOUGH'S, at the Summit.

JOHN RYAN,
ROBERT DIMOND,
PATRICK RODGERS,
JAMES BURNS,
D. M'LAUGHLIN,
GEO. W. EASLY,
THOMAS M'CABE,
WM. ADAMS,

Oct. 4.-2t. Monument Building Committee

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in the Borough of Loretto, on **SATURDAY, November 9th, 1872,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, of which MARY MCGUIRE died seized: TWO LOTS OF GROUND as Lots No. 35 and 36 in the plan of said Borough, bounded and described as follows: Each Lot fronting 50 ft. on St. Mary's st't and extending back 200 ft. to an alley, adjoining lot of Sebastian Fry on the south and St. Paul street on the north, and having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story FRAME HOUSE and a small STABLE.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, properly secured by judgment bond and mortgage.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL,

Sept.27.-3t. *Adm'r of Mary McGuire, dec'd.*

PATRICK SCOTT, vs. MARY MAXWELL *alias* MARY SCOTT. } Common Pleas of Cambria County.

And now, to wit: Sept. 9, 1872, on motion of John P. Linton, Esq., C. W. Easly appointed Commissioner to take testimony.

J. K. HITE, *Prothonotary.*

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the office of John P. Linton, Esq., in the borough of Johnstown, on **Friday, the 11th day of October next,** at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

C. W. EASLY, Commissioner.

Johnstown, Sept. 18, 1871.-4t.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

[ORIGINAL.]

TO LITTLE MAGGIE.

Dearest little Maggie,
Sprightly little elf,
There was ne'er a sweeter fairy
Than her dainty self;
Charming hazel eyes,
Lovely curling hair,
Fair complexion, rose-bud mouth—
Maggie is a beauty rare.

Witching little mischief,
Never tired of play,
Prattling, singing, romping,
Happy all the day;
Winning love from every one
With her charming way,
Chasing gloom and sadness
From our hearts always.

Sometimes acting "mamma,"
Mimicking her talk,
Telling papa of her trouble
In teaching "doll" to walk—
Then off to tease old Carlo,
Or coaxing poor sick puss, to see
If she cannot make her take
A little toast and tea.

Happy, darling Maggie,
I pray thy heart may ever be
Just as it is to-day,
From care and sorrow free;
That angels bright may guard thee
Where e'er thy feet may roam,
And bring the safe at last
Unto a Heavenly home.

MINNIE MYRTLE.

Dudley, Pa., Aug. 19, 1872.

MARRIED TO A MURDERER.

At dark, Bessie Walters ran into the cottage, rousing her father with the news that the smuggler's schooner was laying off Arish Mell, and Jim Bolton had gone to prepare the men to be ready at the Mews.

She was a smart little schooner, drawing wonderfully little water. So, the sea being like glass, only throbbing with a ground-swell, she was towed up within a few hundred yards of the shore, and then the work began in earnest.

"We've only but two hours safe to do it in," said the leading man, "for when the tide turns the breeze 'll get up and carry off the fog. So push on, lads, and show what Dorset chaps can do."

In a couple of hours nearly half the cargo was safe, each man working like two. The tea and tobacco were stowed away in a snug cave, long used as a hiding place; the kegs of spirits sent off to neighboring cellars, some of which were in vaults least suspected. By this time the fog had covered the downs, and lay there as if resting. Suddenly through the mist and silence came the shriek of a sea gull, then another and another.

Every man stopped working. Every face turned in the direction of the signal, for such it was; then down through the white cloud came a figure scrambling—jumping from rock to rock—and Bessie Walters, her face flushed, her hair loose, breathlessly stood by the men.

"Harry's gotten back fro' Weymouth," she said; "the revenue chaps ha' gotten word and the cutter's comin', and the soldiers too, and some of our own folks have blown the cave——"

"Then it's all up," said the captain; "so much for your d——d Dorsetshire. I'll give five pounds to the man who will take us out. I'll give ten pounds. Twenty I'll give. Thirty—forty—fifty pounds to the fellow who'll run us out of this cursed hole. By G—, I believe you are all in the game, and brought us here to sell us. But I'll beat you yet. If I can't do better, I'll burn the craft, rather than let a stitch of her fall into such d——d wreckers' hands. Here, Charlie, pull off."

As he spoke, a rocket whizzed up in the offing, and the cutter was within a couple of miles, coming with the predicted breeze.

"It'll be bad like to let the craft be taken," said a man who had been watching the captain's boat. "I've a mind to go off with her—fifty pound's a tarrible lot of money."

He looked hard at Bessie, and Bessie's cheeks grew redder as she said:

"Soe be as you'll goe, Garge, I'll row you off."

No further words were then spoken, but the man walked down to the boat, followed by Bessie.

"Supposin' I git the money?" asked George, looking around.

Bessie bade him hold his tongue till he got it, and nodded him good night as he scrambled up the schooner's side.

Sullenly and desperately the smuggler held on her way. Suddenly the trumpet rang out:

"Haul to, or we shall fire."

"Fire away!" shouted the captain of the schooner.

A spur of fire sprang from the cutter's side and a round shot crushed through the smuggler's jib, cutting half a dozen ropes in two. Still she held on. Swish came another shot, this time hitting the mainmast and sending out a shower of splinters.—They were within two hundred yards of each other, the cutter coming on, evidently with the intention of boarding. Bessie held her breath—she was thinking of Geo. Harvel. The crafts were close together. Bessie started up and flung her arms overhead with a cry of dismay, for the revenue men were boarding the smuggler. The air was filled with firing, curses and shouts.—A sudden thought flashed into the girl's bewildered brain. She ran down to the shore, pushed off her boat, and, jumping in, rowed to the scene of action, never once doubting that she would see George somehow and bring him off from the ship. The sailors were too busy to notice the boat glide up; so Bessie lay under the lee of the schooner, watching, with clenched teeth, two men, struggling for life or death, come to the bulwarks just over the boat. She could hear their panting breath, then a pistol-shot, and then a body was hurled over the side. Clutching desperately at the slippery wood, grasping at the last moment a loose rope, he swung down almost touching the young girl.

At first she was too busy to notice his face; but when the bandage was tied which she furnished, she looked at him and saw his lips moving, though his voice was too faint to be heard over the noise of the fight and roar of breaking waves. Her ear almost touched his lips before she caught the words:

"Hide me, hide me, and let me die in peace!"

For a moment Bessie stood staring at the black rocks and thinking; then a light crossed her eyes, and she said to herself:

"We may's well risk it. May be there's no other boat about, and he's too handsome a young chap to be hanged. Garge maun look after himself, I allow."

Excitement lent extra strength to her arms. Shooting through the Durcle archway, she ran the boat into the beach just in the quiet little nook behind the "Door," where the projecting rocks made a perfect haven, dragging the boat up as far as she could.

The man was moaning now with pain, but as she couldn't lift him out, the only alternative was to make him shift for himself.

"You'll hev to land, young man. I allow it's difficult, but yo' maun do it. Ther's a cave here yo' can lie in till the cutter's men and soldiers are out of the way."

For answer he got up and scrambled, with many groans, out of the boat, dropping upon the shingle.

"You're a good lass, and if you're as pretty as you're voice is sweet, I'll have the best of it hiding away here."

"We'll see about that, my man. Yo're all tarred with the same stick. The moor a woman does for a man the moor she'll hev to do. The ferst sarcy word yo' says to I, my fayther he cooms to nus yo'. So yo' best keep a civil tongue."

The natural result of this nursing was that Kitty lost her heart. Pity is, we know, near akin to love; and so it was.

By some means or other, the revenue officer left to keep a look-out at Lulworth began to get some inkling of the truth, and one day, meeting Bessie, he questioned her rather closely as to her friend. But she was too sharp to tell anything, and the name he went by (Kit Roberts) could give no clue to his antecedents. That night, however, the officer came across Kit himself, and began chaffing him about Bessie. Boasting a little loudly of his knowledge about domestic matters, there was a row. The officer threatened—Kit retaliated.—Then some of the older men stepped in and separated them before blows had actually been struck. Henry Walters, however, had come in time to hear his daughter's name bandied about, and, it being Christmas eve, the old man was not perfectly sober. So he gave the officer a bit of his mind; and, warming with the subject, ended by threatening to pitch him over the cliff if he ever said a word against Bessie again. Then Kit, who had been standing by, got the old man away, and for a few hours the latter was at rest.

Next morning Bessie started for East Lulworth to attend high mass. Returning, she went down the long, steep path leading to the ruined chapel of Binden. Suddenly she stopped. Surely that was Kit walking along the cliffs—yes, going slowly, as if watching or waiting! Then he stood still, crouching down. There, within a hundred yards, wrapped in a night cloak and hood to keep off the keen east wind, stood the revenue officer, watching with his glass a passing vessel. Behind him, creeping like a panther down the steep cliff, was Kit Roberts!

A thousand sparks seemed to be flashing before Bessie's eyes. Her lips opened, she tried to scream, but her voice was gone; she endeavored to start forward, but her knees gave way, and falling, she lay still; yet, impelled by the horrible attraction of murder, she watched her lover—he who in a few weeks was to be her husband—deliberately steal upon the officer, and with a sudden spring and blow, with his hands outstretched, strike him over the cliff. She heard the murdered man's death-yell, but no more. A cold hand seemed laid upon her heart, and all her senses left her.

When she recovered consciousness Kit was sitting by her. His face was white and a terrible expression of fear and anger glared out of his blood-shot eyes.

"How did you come here?" he asked, making no attempt to raise Bessie up or excuse himself.

As Bessie told him his face grew wilder. Springing up, he dragged her up too, almost crushing her wrists as he did so.

"There's only one of two things that will silence you, and by heaven you shall accept the alternative—either follow him or go with me to the clergyman at Dorchester, and I'll be safe from them and you."

Three days after, Bessie was a bride.—The girl hardly knew how those days had passed. She had been kept a prisoner in a small room at the top of a house in some back street in Dorchester.

Meantime the body of the coast guard had been found. Harry Walters' threat was corroborated by a dozen voices, and the old man was hurried off to jail. The village was in a ferment of wonder and excitement, for simultaneous with the murder was Bessie Walters' elopement with Kit.

The first news that met Bessie and her husband was that of her father's arrest.

Who can describe the girl's horror and misery, the perplexity which beset and crushed her—on the one hand, to see her father hung for a crime of which her husband was guilty; and on the other to denounce the true murderer, and save her father by the sacrifice of her husband.

There was one thread of hope, the evidence against Henry Walters was merely circumstantial; those who had heard him swear vengeance against the officer were now ready to swear he was drunk; and that a more forgiving, peaceable man never lived.

Once Bessie saw her father.

"Don't yo' fret, my darling. Yo' know I be innocent as an unborn babby," he said.

A great and exceeding bitter cry burst from Bessie's lips.

"Doant say that, oh! fayther, yo'r killin' I—I must tell yo'—I maun tell, or my heart will break. Kit did it—fayther—"

The old man sprang to his feet; he had been kneeling beside the seat she was on.

"He did it fayther; I seed him!" and seizing the arm that, with hand clenched, hung by her, she told him the story of her husband's crime and her misery.

When she was done he stood still, his hands clenched, his head drooping.

Suddenly he turned, and lifting her up in his arms, held her to his heart as he had done when, as a motherless child, she had come to him for comfort in her childish trials.

"Bessie, my darling, ye've done right in telling me. I can die happy when I know why I die. No, my dear, you're not to fret; it is you I'm thinking for, not Kit. God'll have to think for him. It's yo' darling—you'll find it hard to hold your tongue, but you must, dear. I'm your fayther, and God has givon me a right to command my child. My command to yo' is go back to Kit and help the Lord to make him a better man. I hadn't many years to live, Bessie. It's not much whether I go this year of five years later; and I allow I won't be hardly judged in the other world for what I'm doing now."

Kit was sitting at the table writing when she got out of bed. She went over to him and put her arms around him. He looked up in her face.

God knows what he saw there; perhaps the shadow of her doom in his. Whatever it was, it made him lay his head upon the table and sob in the very bitterness of a man's despairing passion.

Bessie did not try to comfort him, She had her work to do. Kit sobbed on; then, turning he came over to his wife and laid his hand on her shoulder.

"You are right, Bessie; only you are not to do it. I'll do it myself."

Bessie ran after him—he was gone.—Rushing back to her room, she began dressing; life and death depended upon it—aye, indeed, life and death; for even as she hurried down stairs, a crowd came to the door—a crowd with white, frightened faces—bearing in their midst a body!

Kit had shot himself. The paper he had been writing when Bessie gave him her last kiss was a full confession of the crime.

Henry Walters was released, but never showed his face in Lulworth. When Bessie was able to move they emigrated, and no tidings of them, weal or woe, has ever reached their old home.

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—We are fond of cats. Unlike most persons, it pleases us, while lying in bed at night, to hear three or four cats out in the back yard spitting and yowling and waltzing around to their own mysterious music. So we always keep a cat on hand, in order to contribute our share to the entertainments. It is a singular fact, however, that one hundred and sixty-three successive cats which we have purchased have disappeared, one after the other. We would buy a cat and have it around for a few days; and would place it in the yard, on a given night before retiring. In the morning that animal would always have disappeared and none of them ever came back! We regarded it as a somewhat singular coincidence that the man who lived back of us always had fireworks on the very night that our cats disappeared. Reflecting upon this circumstance, we purchased our one hundred and sixty-fourth cat—a tortoise shell—and determined to watch her. We placed her out in the yard a few nights ago and observed her from the kitchen door. The tortoise shell frisked around for a while and ground out a few melodious screeches. Then she jumped upon the fence for the purpose of making acquaintances.

While there we perceived the man in the rear yard wipe that cat suddenly off of the fence into a bag. Then that scoundrel tied a string to the tail of the tortoise shell and affixed the other end of the cord to a skyrocket. He then lit a match, and in about a minute that animal was swishing around among the stars without a hair on her body. We observed where the rocket fell. It was within a lot enclosed by a high fence. We went out and climbed that fence early next morning, and there lay one hundred and sixty-four rocket sticks, each with a singed cat tied to it with a string! Now we know why we missed our pets! and if we do not souse down on that fireworks man with the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, it will be because that organization is hopelessly demoralized.—Max Adler.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE DYING WIFE TO HER HUSBAND.

BY G. J. AKERS.

I hear the church bell toll the hour—the hour for holy prayer;
Ah, how my suffering heart doth long to join the suppliants there?
I hear the bell—and yet methinks its clear, full tones are strange;
But, no! it is mine ear that fails and undergoes the change:
I'm drifting from the shore away, all sights and sounds grow dim—
Away from what the good Lord made I'm passing unto Him.
Oh, life! Oh, time! Oh, aching heart and soul!
Look upward from your dismal deep, where battling billows roll,
And turn thy weary sight to God—to yon bright, sun-lit home,
Where earth's poor, weary children rest, beyond the billow's foam.
And, husband, dearest, ere I go from thy kind love away,
I ask of thee to look above—He will thy sorrow stay.
Thou long hast sought to bring to me each earthly wish and need;
And, oh, my God! how sinks *my* heart to think that *his* should bleed.
When summer smiles and summer flowers, long gone, were bright and fair,
We clasped our hearts and hands and vowed earth's weal and woe to share.
And winters came, but passed away before the April rain,
And, like the summer flowers, I go, but ne'er shall come again.
Come nearer, oh, dear husband! for I am almost gone,
I wish to speak but little more ere you shall be alone—
Ere I shall sleep the long, long sleep, and thou shalt weeping be
For her, who through a changeful life, ne'er changed her love for thee.
The clouds will pass away, dearest, the sunlight come anew,
And others' smiles will light the path with glittering gems for you.
It is a blessing given to us in life's fleet passing hour
That future promise points to rest in her enchanting bower.
So, too, for thee will promise come, with regal smile and form.
And then again thy heart will glow with passion deep and warm.
And where my head hath lain oftimes in days gone by,
When thou didst whisper loving words, with love-light in thine eye,
There, there will rest another, and thy noble heart will swell
With pride and deep emotion, which thy glistening eye will tell.
And may she prove to you, dearest, a true and loving wife—
As true as I have tried to be throughout our wedded life.
But now the crape is falling, I see, beyond, the sky.
I hear the angels whisper—let me kiss thee ere I die!
Farewell! when grow the sweet, bright, blithesome flowers of yore,
My dearest, you will miss Jeanette forever, ever more:

ALTOONA, PA., Septemper, 1872.

The Trials of Thomas Burdue.

I have just read, in the MOUNTAIN CITY TIMES of the 31st ulto., a selected sketch entitled "Circumstantial Evidence. A Hair-Breadth Escape from the Gallows in San Francisco," the writer of which claims for it exceptional truthfulness and accuracy. It is indeed, like Artemus Ward's stories, "founded onto fax," but those facts are awfully distorted in the narration. Thomas Burdue's remarkable resemblance to Jim Stewart caused him to be twice tried and condemned, but both trials were had before lawfully constituted courts. Here is the *true* story, as it is well known to many old Californians; and it is far more wonderful than the very imperfect version above mentioned.

The murderous assault upon Jansen, and the robbery of his store, in San Francisco, took place in the winter of 1850-'51—the exact date I have forgotten. From Jansen's description of the robbers, the police were satisfied that one of them was a notorious desperado named Jim Stewart. After a time they succeeded in arresting a man whom they supposed to be Stewart, but who asserted that his name was Thomas Burdue, and that he had arrived in California after the date of the robbery. He was, however, tried, together with his alleged accomplice; was identified as Stewart; and both the prisoners were found guilty and sentenced to long terms in the California State Prison.

In the fall of 1850, the sheriff of Sacramento county had been murdered, while traveling on horseback from Marysville to Sacramento, and robbed of about $6,000 which he had in his custody. Circumstances clearly indicated Jim Stewart as the perpetrator of the crime. Accordingly, after the trial and sentence of the supposed Stewart in San Francisco, he was delivered to the authorities of Sacramento county, by whom he was conveyed to Marysville and committed to jail to await his trial for murder.

Jim Stewart had formerly resided at Foster's Bar, a mining camp on the Yuba River, about eight miles from Marysville. He was well known in that region; and after the prisoner had been placed in jail, still strongly protesting that was he Thomas Burdue, and not Jim Stewart, and that he was innocent not only of the crime of which he had been convicted, but of that with which he was charged, he was visited by many of Stewart's old acquaintances, most of whom believed they recognized him, while others entertained some doubts of his identity. But one man was positive that the prisoner was not Stewart. This man was O. P. Stidger, a Justice of the Peace at Foster's Bar, before whom Stewart had appeared on many occasions, and who knew him well. After a long interview with the prisoner, Stidger was thoroughly convinced that he was not Stewart, and stated his conviction and his reason therefor freely and publicly.

By this time the Vigilance Committee had been organized in San Francisco with branches in many interior towns, including Marysville, and the organization embraced the leading business and professional men in every place where it gained a foothold. Nearly every lawyer in Marysville was a "Vigilante," and poor Burdue, whose trial for his life was to take place immediately, was unable to obtain counsel, so strong was the prejudice against him, joined to the fear of the committee, which carried matters with a high hand, in many cases surpassing in lawlessness the outrages it was ostensibly organized to repress. Stidger was "interviewed" by leading "vigilantes," and on declaring his absolute certainty that the prisoner and Stewart were different men, was warned that if the prisoner was acquitted on his evidence, both should dangle from the same gallows! He was not to be "bluffed," however, and replied that he would testify to the truth, whatever might happen.

The Vigilance Committee did not attempt to take the trial of the prisoner into its own hands, but used its power and influence in aid of the prosecution, and stood ready to mete our summary punishment, should the court fail to convict the alleged culprit. The trial was pretty much one-sided. The counsel assigned to the prisoner did his duty manfully, all things considered; but the witnesses were evidently afraid of the Committee, and such of them as had any doubts of the prisoner's identity hardly dared express them. (Stewart's connection with the crime was established by incontrovertible evidence, and the case hinged upon the question of identity). At length Stidger was called to the stand, and testified promptly and positively that he knew Jim Stewart well, having seen him nearly every day during a long period, and that the prisoner at the bar was not Stewart. On his cross-examination a colloquy something like the following occurred between Stidger and one of the attorneys for the prosecution:

Q. You admit that there is a strong resemblance between the prisoner at the bar and Jim Stewart?

A. Yes; a resemblance so close that I was at first deceived by it.

Q. How, then, did you satisfy yourself that the prisoner is not Stewart?

A. By the strong points of difference between the two men.

Q. What are those points of difference?

A. Well, Stewart is a little taller—about an inch, I think,—than the prisoner, and his hair and eyes are a little darker. The middle finger on the prisoner's *left* hand is crooked, apparently from rheumatism. The middle finger on Stewart's *right* hand is crooked, having been nearly cut off with a knife in a hand-to-hand fight. Again, Stewart is a nervous, excitable man, with restless eyes. If he were in that box he would be constantly changing his position, and his eyes would be incessantly wandering about the court-room, never resting for more than a second or two upon one person or object; whereas the prisoner sits quietly in one place, and regards everything he looks at with a calm, steady, lingering gaze. The features of the two men are very much alike in their outlines, but totally different in their expression.

* * * * * * *

If Stidger's testimony had any weight with the Court and jury, they were afraid to manifest it; for the judge charged against the prisoner and the jury, after a short absence from the court-room, brought in a verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree." It was fortunate for the prisoner that they did so. Had they acquitted him, he would have been seized and summarily hanged by the Vigilance Committee. As it was, he was allowed a short respite—two or three weeks—to prepare for death. To render his escape impossible, the Vigilance Committee, professing to distrust the Sheriff and his aids, kept a strong guard around the jail day and night.

Three or four days before the time appointed for the execution, news reached Marysville that Jim Stewart had been captured, and in the hands of a vigilance Committee in San Francisco. The matter was considered of sufficient importance to inquire into, and a committee of the Marysville organization was detailed to proceed in all haste to the Bay and ascertain the truth. Stidgers was invited to accompany them and did so. (His testimony had its good effect after all, and that at an opportune time.) A look at him was sufficiently convincing. Notwithstanding his remarkable resemblance to the condemned man in Marysville, who called himself Thomas Burdue, the points of difference noted by Stidger were now plainly apparent. Stewart was at once recognized by every man of the party. Furthermore, he had confessed both of the crimes of which Burdue had been convicted. There was now barely time to save the latter's life. It could only be done by executive interference. In breathless haste the party waited upon the Governor, got his signature and seal to two distinct pardons, and, with great exertions, reached Marysville with the documents just as the minions of the law were about to lead Burdue forth to execution.

And thus, after languishing for many months in prison, being twice condemned and finally pardoned for crimes he had never committed, Thomas Burdue was turned out, friendless and penniless, upon the world. Whither he went or what became of him no one in that part of the country knows. He was never again seen or heard of there. JOHN CLERKE.

PIEDMONT, W. VA., Sept. 16, 1872.

—*Correspondence of Cumberland Times.*

EXTRAVAGANCE VS. MARRIAGE.—Those who like, with Mr. Buckle, to collate social phenomena and draw general deductions from them, may just now gather exellent material for the process. As an example we find the London journals discussing with earnestness the prodigious and increasing cost of beef, bread, and female attire; and looking at the law reports in the same papers, we find a most unusual number of breaches of promise in which the man is the defendant. The significance of this is probably beyond dispute. Among a hundred men who have engaged themselves, a certain percentage of cautious natures will be found who, on the contemplated step becoming imminent, are more and more disturbed by the thought of its pecuniary difficulties and responsibilities. These swains retreat; and a certain proportion—probably a small one of the outraged damsels—seek such solace as the law will accord them.

A CLEVELAND woman not long ago modestly requested her husband to go to the dressmaker and tell her that she (the wife) had changed her mind and would have the watered silk made up instead of the poplin and "that if it would look better with ten bias flounces without puffing and boxplaited below the equator, which should be gathered in hemstitched gudgeons up and down the seams, with a gusset stich between, she can make it up in that way, instead of fluting the bobbinnet insertion and piecing out the point applique as I suggested yesterday." The poor man is now in a lunatic asylum.

HARTSHORN and water, applied with a sponge, removes grease from coat collars.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - October 11, 1872.

Democratic Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY,

Of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN,

Of Missouri.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.

EDGAR COWAN, of Westmoreland County.
GEORGE W. SKINNER, of Franklin County.

REPRESENTATIVE.

SELDEN MARVIN, of Erie.
JOHN S. MILLER, of Huntingdon.
S. GROSS FRY, of Philadelphia.

Dist.	*Dist.*
1. Thomas J. Barger.	13. D. Lowenberg.
2. Stephen Anderson.	14. J. M'Knight.
3. John Moffat.	15. Henry Welsh.
4. George C. Burrel.	16. Henry J. Stahley.
5. (Not agreed upon.)	17. R. W. Christy.
6. Isaiah B. Houpt.	18. William F. Logan.
7. Samuel A. Dyer.	19. Rasselas Brown.
8. Jesse R. Hawley.	20. F. M. Robinson.
9. H. B. Swarr.	21. J. R. Wilson.
10. H. Riley.	22. P. H. Stevenson.
11. John Kunkle.	23. John G. Zard.
12. F. W. Gunster.	24. Geo. W. Miller.

THE latest dispatches assure us that Hon. C. L. PERSHING has three thousand majority for Judge in the Schuylkill district.

HON. WM. H. SEWARD died at his home in Auburn, N. Y., at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the immediate cause of his death being catarrhal affection of the lungs. His age was 71 years and 6 mounths.

INDIANA AND OHIO.—The election in Indiana is very close, the Democrats at latest accounts claiming HENDRICKS' election by only a few hundred, while the Republicans are but little less confident that BROWN is the lucky man. It looks as though the official vote would be needed to decide the matter. Ohio, like Pennsylvania, has gone hopelessly radical, Thursday's dispatches stating that the Democrats concede the Radicals 12,000 majority on WIKOFF for Secretary of State and 7,000 on WELCH for the Supreme Court.

The Result in the State.

CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, and with him the Democratic State ticket, is defeated. The radical majority may reach twenty thousand or even more. It would be utterly useless for us to attempt now to account for or speculate over this political result. That it was unexpected and against all the political signs of the campaign we admit. That it would have been otherwise we ardently hoped for and confidently believed. But the people have issued their decree and the ancient saying, "*Vox populi vox Dei*," must be obeyed and respected. We have lost the Legislature and SIMON CAMERON will once more dishonor this Commonwealth in the United States Senate. HENRY D. FOSTER has been defeated for congress in the Westmoreland district and that pimp of demagogues, JOHN CESSNA, has been elected in the Bedford district. When we receive the full and official returns from the State, as we will do before our next issue, we will take a survey over the battle field and accurately inform our readers of the result.

The Election in Cambria.

The result of the election in this county, while it gives just cause for congratulation in many respects, is not without its dark shadow. The whole Democratic county ticket is elected with the exception of JOHN HANNAN, our candidate for Assembly.—We are again constrained to say, as we did one year ago, that the Democracy of Cambria county has a second time been betrayed by men whom it has heretofore honored, and who ought, in the face of the indignant and well-deserved wrath of that party, call upon the mountains to cover them up with eternal shame. We make no *special* charges nor allegations of political or personal treachery. All such crimination as that would now be perfectly unavailable and of no use.

We said before that the entire Democratic county ticket, with the exception of JOHN HANNAN, has been elected. One year ago WILLIAM H. ROSE was defeated for Assembly. We said then, and we now repeat it, that his defeat was a disgrace, not only to the Democracy of the north of the county, but to the *people* of the north of both parties. The distinct issue upon which Mr. ROSE ran two years ago was settled by his election, and we do not intend to revive its bitter recollections. Let it be buried in the grave of the past.

We have defended in this paper the good name and reputation of JOHN HANNAN. He *ought* to have been elected, but he has not been. We confess, as a Democrat, that we are ashamed of the northern portion of the county. If the *unbought* Democracy of Summerhill, Washington and Clearfield townships had done their whole duty, then SAMUEL HENRY would never have been sent to Harrisburg to vote for SIMON CAMERON. While we say this, we honor the Democracy of the southern part of the county and while doing so, we wish with our whole heart to endorse the conduct throughout the campaign of the Johnstown *Democrat* and the *Mountain Echo*, for their enthusiastic support of JOHN HANNAN. In like manner do we award praise and honor to Democrats everywhere in the county who worked manfully and honestly to secure Mr. HANNAN'S election, and sorry indeed are we that treachery in our own ranks has resulted in the defeat of so worthy a man and in the triumph of one who is committed to the support of men and measures which every Democrat deserving of the name most heartily and utterly despises. But so it is, and with the best grace possible we submit to a decree that would never have been given had not money, on the one hand and venality and disappointed aspirations on the other combined to bring about the result.

Extravagance of the Present Administration.

Every day more light is thrown upon the astounding corruption of Grant's administration. Instead of being devoted to the extinguishment of the Public Debt, the money wrung from the tax-payers is squandered in the most reckless and criminal manner, rendering necessary a still further increase of taxation, grinding and materially retarding the development of the resources of the country, and clogging the wheels of commerce. The following comments by the New York *World* on a speech delivered by James S. Thayer, of New York, show how the country has been robbed by these cormorants. Independently of its eloquence and force as a campaign address, the speech will be found most interesting from a statistical point of view. Mr. Thayer shows by stubborn facts and figures that had it not been for the oppressed and vilified South, Mr. Boutwell would long ere this have found a "bloody chasm" in his Treasury, instead of paying off $350,000,000 of the debt, and the whole country would have been bankrupted.

Of the $2,821,309,435 of commodities which we have exported during the last six years the South has furnished $1,323,060,855. In addition to this she has sent $600,000,000 worth of cotton to the manufacturing States during that period. In fact the South supplied no less than $1,923,000,000 as the results of her industry to the national beehive. Mr. Thayer clearly and vigorously develops this overwhelming argument in favor of giving solid peace to the South and shaking hands over Mr. Boutwell's "bloody chasm."

Not less forcible is Mr. Thayer's exposure of the Grant-Bobeson navy swindle.

He states, and he fortifies his statement by official facts and figures, that during five years from 1838 to 1842 our navy cost $82,826,091.53, and we began the year of 1843 with 41 vessels afloat, mounting 990 guns; whereas during the five years from 1867 to 1871 inclusive our navy cost $118,011,528.81, or nearly four times as much, and we begun the year of 1872 with no more than 29 vessels afloat, mounting no more than 389 guns. This is certainly a remarkable presumptive evidence of something very like an official swindle, and we should have hesitated to believe it, even in this age of defalcations, malfeasance, and corruption, if Mr. Thayer had not given us the official statements, which compel belief, from Admiral Porter's report.

After this Mr. Thayer's further exposure of the syndicate swindle, amounting to no more than $3,000,000, will excite indignation, but hardly surprise.

A LATE number of the New York *Financier* contains the following.

"Within the last year or two municipal bonds have grown very much in favor with private investors. Previous to that time they were principally taken by savings banks and insurance companies. In the West money is scarce, and the rates of interest high, in consequence of which the bonds of the Western States yield better returns than those of the older and more wealthy States. No better proof of their safety can be given than the fact that one of the oldest and most successful savings banks in New England has for the last twenty years invested the principal part of its means in this class of securities, and they give as their experience they have never lost a dollar by such investments. Messrs. W. N. Color & Co., No. 22 Nassau street, were the pioneers, and are now the leading house in this branch of business in New York."

Their advertisement can be found in this number of our paper.

Official returns of the earnings of the Indianapolis, Bloomington & Western Railway show results as follows, commencing with date of its opening, October 1, 1870:

First six months, at the rate of $3,401.00 per mile per annum.
Second six months, at the rate of $4,735.49 per mile per annum.
Increase, 42 17-100 per cent.
Third six months, at the rate of $5,872.93 per mile per annum,
Increase, 21 45-100 per cent
Fourth six months, incomplete, but no basis of previous results, may safely be estimated at the rate of $7,132.67 per mile per annum. Present indications show that the estimate will be exceeded.

An extension of the I., B. & W. Road is now in course of construction from Champaign, Ill., to the Mississippi River at Keokuk. It passes through a wealthy and populous country, which insures it a good local business, and being the connecting link in a great East and West trunk line, it will have from the start an unusually large through business. The bonds are only issued upon completed road, and would seem to be a safe and reliable investment. They are advertised for sale in our paper.

GEORGIA ELECTION.—The Democrats "marched through Georgia" on the 2d, electing their Governor and State officers by from 45,000 to 50,000 majority, and one hundred and twenty-nine members of the Legislature, while the Grant-carpet baggers only elected six. The Savannah *Morning News* publishes returns from thirty-five counties, all of which, except two, have decided Democratic majorities. The Democratic majority in Chatham county is 1,940. The following counties, which now go Democratic, and which give 8,000 majority for Smith, Democrat, gave in the Governor's elections in 1868 a combined majority of 3,914 for Bullock, Radical: Hancock, Macon, Monroe, Baldwin, Warren, Scriven, Pulaski, Talbot, Wilkes, Newton, and Troup. Returns from all parts of the State show large gains over 1868. The Democratic march "from Atlanta to the Sea" was a glorious march for "the old Union Savers," but it has stricken with terror the scalawags and carpet-baggers throughout the Southern States who have feasted so long upon the fat of the land in that section of the Union.

HON. R. MILTON SPEER.—We have the pleasure of announcing to the Democracy of Cambria county the re-election to Congress of HON. R. MILTON SPEER. His majority in the district will be between *three* and *four* hundred. This result is an endorsement of the Congressional career of as bright and pure a young Democrat and statesman as was ever elected to represent any district in this or any other State. In his future public life, as in the past, he will prove himself to be a true friend of his country, as well as an able advocate of the best interests of his own district.

Gen. Slocum to Gen. Burnside.

The Soldiers of the War Not Yet Under Orders in the Field.

GEN. A. E. BURNSIDE—*Dear General:* I have read with great interest your address to the soldiers and sailors who served in the Union army and navy during the late war. As I was one of the soldiers alluded to, I trust you will not be displeased if I say a few words in response thereto. You tell us that you and others, as our representatives, met at Pittsburgh and adopted a series of resolutions, which we have already seen. You complain that Mr. Greeley has expressed the opinion that you assembled for political purposes, and that you hoped to accomplish these purposes by reviving the animosities and hatreds engendered by the war. You further say that these remarks of Mr. Greeley and his entire lack of courtesy toward the soldiers and sailors serve to confirm you in the opinion that he is quite unfit to be trusted in any position where loyalty to his Government, a just regard to the feelings of others, and an abnegation of self is required. You then proceed to inform us, in conclusion, that it only remains for you to urge us to organize in harmony with the regular Republican organizations, and do all in our power to re-elect Gen. Grant.

The first thought that occurred to my mind on reading this address was, "What was there in Gen. Burnside's military career that justifies him in telling the hundreds of thousands of soldiers who served during the late war what they should do in time of peace?" Did anything occur at the first Bull Run, at Roanoke Island, at Fredericksburg, in East Tennessee, or at the mine explosion in front of Petersburg, which entitles him to assume command of all of us in time of peace, and order us to the front to fight in behalf of a political party?

My second thought was: "Is it creditable to the soldiers of the late war that one of their number should be permitted as their pretended representative to spread broadcast over the land a document charging Horace Greeley with disloyalty?"—The truth of the saying that "the pen is mightier than the sword" is coming year by year to be more generally acknowledged. In view of the election of Gen. Grant to the Presidency, and of the fact that he is a candidate for re-election, there are probably some men in the country who doubt its truth. If, however, we were to add to the saying the proviso that the pen should be handled by a Greeley and the sword by a Burnside, all doubters would disappear. You and I, General, know full well that while we were in the field fighting for the Union Mr. Greeley was wielding in behalf of the same cause a weapon far more powerful than those used by either of us. We know, too, that long after we had sheathed our swords he kept up the fight, and continued it until every object was accomplished for which even the most ardent Abolitionist had ever prayed. He did not cease the fight until the Union was restored, slavery abolished, the blacks enfranchised, and all their civil and political rights solemnly guaranteed to them by amendments to the Constitution. And yet, General, you have the hardihood of charging this man with disloyalty, and are uttering this foolish charge in your assumed capacity as the representative of all the Union soldiers in the land.

You say he has been guilty of a lack of courtesy toward us. In my judgment any man who, eight years after the close of a bloody civil war, will ask soldiers to assemble in convention with a view of controlling their action in political matters is a demagogue unworthy of courtesy at the hands of Mr. Greeley or any other person. When at the close of the war we laid down our arms, we became citizens, and we have no interest to-day except those we have in common with all other citizens. Why, then, should any one ask us, in our character as soldiers, to assemble in political bodies? Why should you extend to us such an invitation, unless it is with the hope that from your former connection with us in the army you may influence our judgments upon matters of public policy in a time of peace? Do you not think, General, that these assemblies of soldiers for the purpose of perfecting our elections have become slightly nauseating to the public? Did it ever occur to you that, as a rule, the officers most active in work of this nature were most unsuccessful in the field?

Permit me, in conclusion, to say that I do not believe that in your action at Pittsburgh, or in the sentiments of the address to which I have alluded, you are in any sense of the word a representative of the real soldiers of the army. On the contrary, I feel that very many of them unite with me in the hope that this political campaign, in which you seem to have assumed the position of commander, may prove to you and to the troops of your command another Fredericksburg. Very truly yours,

H. W. SLOCUM.

Brooklyn, Oct. 4, 1872.

AN ELOPEMENT.—*A Man of Fifty Disappears with a Maiden of Eighteen—Singular Case.*—Intelligence has been brought to the city of a strange elopement which took place from Milltown, on the Monongahela river, within a stone's throw from Westmoreland county, a day or two since. The parties are George Hopkins, proprietor of a tavern at Milltown and of other valuable property in that neighborhood, and a girl named Mary Ostrand, who had been employed as a domestic in his family. Hopkins is more than fifty years of age, and judging from his photograph, not by any means an Adonis or Apollo in appearance. On the contrary, he seems rather crooked and weather-beaten, and would seemingly be one of the last men to fascinate the feminine mind. The girl, on the contrary, is quite a beauty, just budding into womanhood, and bearing on her countenance an impress of freshness and innocence which makes it surpassing strange that she should voluntarily have united her fortune to the partner of her alleged flight.

Hopkins leaves a wife and seven children rather poorly provided for, now that he is gone, since before starting he took the precaution to change a large portion of his property into gold, from which it is inferred that he contemplated a trip across the sea. The incident has created quite a degree of excitement in the neighborhood where the parties lived, and much odium has been incurred by the missing man. It is but justice to him, however, to state, that beyond the circumstance of their cotemporaneous disappearance there does not seem to be any evidence of criminal relations between them. Officer Seth Wilmot, one of the most experienced of our city detectives, has the case at present in hands, but is not sanguine as to the chances of overhauling the fugitives.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

MANY valuable horses die from the effects of colic. The best thing to do in a case of this kind is to pour a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* into a long-necked junk bottle, add half pint of molasses and water, then pour the whole down the horse's throat. In ten minutes the horse will begin to eat.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS will greatly relieve, if not entirely cure, dyspepsia when everything else fails. They have been tried in some desperate cases, and have given more relief than any other medicine.

BUCKALEW'S majority in Altoon is 56.

The Wine of Death.—A Horrible Railroad Incident.

The Omaha *Dispatch*, October 2, says: Our readers will remember that about a week ago we announced through the medium of our columns the death at Ogden of a young man formerly of a Western city.

We also mentioned that his body had been sent to this city by express to be packed in a proper manner and forwarded to his friends. With that long trip over the plains is connected an incident that makes the blood curdle in our veins to relate.

The facts have but lately come to light, and from the Union Pacific officials, who are trying to ferret out the miscreants who committed the deed, we learn a story to which is attached a feeling of horror and fright almost indescribable. When the packing of the body at Ogden was being superintended a good deal of discussion ensued as to whether or not the body would keep in coming so long a distance.

They also took into consideration the hotness of the weather, and after consulting several physicians, the undertakers decided to pack the body in ice. This method seemed most likely to succeed, as it was the manner in which anything of like nature is packed when traveling on the water for any great distance. It was accordingly so arranged, and after being directed was sent to the depot, and the next train took it in charge, and thus it was started on its way to Omaha.

When the journey was most completed, one day the box commenced leaking. The water arising from the melting of the ice was of so little quantity as not to affect the color of the liquor. Some employes on the road noticing the liquor oozing from out the box containing the coffin, concluded that it was a leaky wine cask, and agreed among themselves that before it was taken out of the car they would take occasion to test the quality of the wine. An opportunity finally presented itself, of which they immdiately took advantage.

The train stopped at a small station to allow passengers to obtain meals. The time allowed for stoppage was something less than an hour, and thus provided ample allowance for the theft.

They obtained from the trainmen an auger of sufficient size, and when every one, including the engineer, were supplying the wants of their palate, stooped down under the car and bored a hole through the bottom of the car into the coffin.

The wine immediately commenced to flow in a large stream. They, in their hurry to get through without being seen, had overlooked providing for a bucket, and while one of them ran to procure one a great deal of the liquid was lost. Enough, however, was caught to fill the bucket; which was concealed in the water closet of the car, of which they appeared to have a key.

After the train had started the theft was discovered, but kept quiet until this city was reached, when it was told to a special detective, who has the matter in charge, and will, if possible, bring to justice those who committed the theft. This is one of the most startling incidents that we have ever chronicled. The horror and dread that must fill the minds of those who partook of the ghastly drink when they learn that the wine, of which it was composed, had lain around a corpse for three days, will certainly be terrible.

A Deserted Vessel.

A Ship Tenanted Only by Mouldering Skeletons—Starvation on the Ocean—Last Despairing Prayers for Help.

A passenger just arrived in New York on the schooner Lancaster from Cape Breton, tells a grim and horrible story of the scenes on the dismantled English brig Glenalvon, which was encountered Sept. 19. On boarding it, a dismal sight presented itself. Beneath a heap of motley rigging a skeleton was discovered. The skull and ribs had been crushed almost level with the deck. Shreds of canvas trowsers and a guernsey frock were found among and near the bones. Further search revealed five other skeletons. A slight covering of crisped flesh remained on four, showing that those had died more recently than the other two. Not a particle of food was found on board, so that death was no doubt caused by starvation. In the forecastle, which was almost filled with water, a most unearthly stench was discovered, and only two men could be found to enter and remain long enough inside to report on what they had seen there. There were two corpses on the floor, and one stretched across a bunk. Entering the cabin, a faint odor was discovered, but not intense enough to forbid a thorough investigation. Towards the end of the steps leading down to the cabin a fetid pool of water was seen, and the men had to wade through it in order to reach every portion of the cabin. Between a stationary table and a couch, the head of a corpse protruded from a berth on the wall, and when brought on deck it was found to be in a state of decay. A buttoned jacket of good material, blue pantaloons, a flannel shirt marked "T. F.," and one boot, covered the corpse. The chronometer in the cabin pointed to 4:30 o'clock, and on the stationary table was an open Bible turned downward. A revolver with two chambers loaded, and a bottle containing a piece of paper, upon which was written "Jesus guide this to some helper. Merciful God, don't let us perish." The words were detached, and a hiatus occurred between every two or three of them, which showed that the writer must have been either in the lowest stage of debility, or driven to madness by hunger. In the captain's state-room his corpse was found lying bent on the floor, where he had fallen from weakness, while struggling with a faint hope to save himself and men. On his bed a letter apparently to his intended wife, was found dated Martinique, May 30, 1872, commencing "Dear Kate," and signed "R. C. Hart." The skeletons were wrapped in canvas, the funeral service was read, and they were consigned to the sea.

A HIGH OLD MARRIAGE IN NEVADA.—A wedding in high (Eureka) life is to take place in a few days. The circumstances attending it render it worthy of a notice in a well regulated family paper. The gentleman is forty-one years of age, a fair blonde and a man of good figure, who has been twice before married—once in Oregon, once in Yucatan. His Oregon wife thinks he died while a member of Walker's expedition, and the wife he obtained in Yucatan supposes he was killed in the Inyo earthquake. They are both out of their weeds, and "may be happy yet." In the various enterprises in which he has been interested he has not accumulated a large amount of this world's goods, but he brings to the task before him a world of good intentions. The bride is twenty-eight; has had three husbands, from two of whom she has been divorced, and the other one is a cold corpse. She brings to her husband some good looks—intentions not explained—a few articles of household furniture, many "feet of undeveloped mining ground," an account of some magnitude at a dry goods store, and a very positive promise to reform. The ceremony will be performed at the church, and all friends of both parties will have cards delivered by Wells, Fargo & Co.—From present appearances all will go as merrily as a marriage bell.—*Eureka Sentinel.*

Pardoned after an Imprisonment of Twenty-Nine Years.

Something has just happened in Maine that recalls several well-known poems and romances, and with them a story in real life that transpired a generation ago. Governor Perham, by and with the advice of his Executive Council, has pardoned a man named Thorn, who has been an inmate of the state prison at Thomaston for twenty-nine years. The wardens of the prison have repeatedly pleaded for Thorn to Governor Perham and his predecessors. They represented that the man's behavior was most exemplary; that the circumstances under which he committed the crime for which he was condemned were exceptional and trying, and that he had given long and sincere evidence of repentance. Only, however, after an imprisonment exceeding by five years his whole previous life have his prison doors been flung open and has Thorn walked forth a free man.

Thirty years ago Thomas Thorn was a jovial young sailor. Roaming about the coasts of Maine, he met and fell desperately in love with a young girl named Lois Alexander. This was at a village called Harpswell, and here the two became betrothed. Thomas and Lois agreed that he should make one long voyage, and on his return that they should marry. He sailed, and time rolled on until the period fixed for his return was long past. The girl was either persuaded of his death or otherwise beguiled; at any rate, when Thorn came back—which he did a year later—he found his affianced the wife of an elderly, well-to-do man named Wilson. By one of those fatalities which so often occur in life, Thorn became a resident under Wilson's roof. A close intimacy sprang up once more between Lois and Thomas, and report said that it was criminal. On the morning of Sunday, February 5, 1843, Wilson was found dead in his bed. His skull was broken, and investigation showed that the deed had been committed with a pair of tongs. Attendant circumstances connected Thorn with the murder, and pointed to Lois Wilson as accessory. Both were tried, and he was found guilty, and she acquitted. Hon. William P. Fessenden and Francis G. T. Smith, being assigned by government for his defence, made a hard fight to save Thorn, but in vain, and the end we have recorded. He was first condemned to death, but the punishment was commuted to imprisonment for life; and now, at the age of 54 years, he has received a pardon.

When first put in jail Thorn could neither read nor write; and he is now said to be a tolerably well-educated man. Some of his letters to the Governor, reciting his early career, the bitter provocation he had received, and praying to be released, are said to be exceedingly well written. To pass a generation in confinement, to be thus immured during those years commonly reckoned the best of a man's life, is certainly a terrible punishment; and under the circumstances few will say that Thorn's case was not a fitting one for the exercise of Executive clemency.

A STRANGE CASE.—*A Death which Puzzles the Life Insurance Agents.*—About three months ago a man named Nadra, living in the northeastern part of the city, called upon Mr. Ten Winkle, a life insurance agent, and stating that his life was already insured for $5,000, asked for a $10,000 policy in Ten Winkle's company. The man was not well dressed, spoke broken English, and seemed not to be over well off in this world's goods. While the agent was willing to issue the policy, he thought it strange that a poor laboring man like Nadra should want to carry such an insurance, involving an expense of about $600 a year. Mrs. Nadra was along with her husband, and was desirous that he should take out the new policy. Ten Winkle made some inquiries and then appointed a day for Nadra to be examined.

Four or five of the best physicians in Detroit examined the candidate, and they pronounced him just what any observer would, a strong, healthy, robust man, likely to live a score of years at least. The application was sent east to the company, and in due time the policy came back.—Nadra called for it several times before it came, and when it arrived he was ready with his money to pay the premium. Six weeks ago, Mrs. Nadra left home one morning, and her husband, who was not feeling well remained in the house. The children were out and in during the morning, but were away to a neighbor's during the afternoon. A laborer at the next house saw Nadra once during the afternoon, but when the wife returned at evening she found him cold and dead. Coroner Gnau was called and as he was given to understand that the death involved a loss of $15,000 to the insurance companies, he adjourned the inquest. The stomach was removed and sent to Dr. Lyon for analysis, in order that it might be determined whether his death was the result of natural causes. Dr. McGraw conducted the post mortem, which was full and complete. The inquest was concluded yesterday by Coroner Gnau, and the case was disposed of.

Dr. Lyon testified that he made his first test for prussic acid, and not finding any, tested for vegetable poison. He found a small quantity of what he believed was vegetable poison, but could not determine its nature. By rubbing a little on the eye, the fluid caused the pupil to dilate, like the action of belladonna. It was his belief that there was not enough of this fluid to cause death, even if it had been real vegetable poison, as suspected.

Dr. Spranger testified that he had treated the deceased for congestive chills, and it was his opinion that death ensued from a chill of this sort. Dr. McGraw thought death had ensued from disease, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from causes unknown to them. This will probably end the case. The wife is certainly cleared from all suspicion of guilt, but yet the insurance agents will probably think it strange that a man laboring for his daily bread in apparent robust health, should suddenly desire to insure his life for a large sum, and then as suddenly die in a strange way.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ALLEGED SHOWER OF FISH-SCALES.—It is stated that during a heavy thunder storm near Lake Providence, Louisana, this year, a number of small bodies were found on the ground immediately after the shower, scattered along the shore of the Mississippi river, for a distance of forty miles above the lake, as many as half a bushel being collected around one house. These, on being submitted to a critical examination, proved to be scales of the common gar-fish of the South (*Lipidosteus.*) The species inhabits the shallow, muddy waters of the South, and sometimes attains a length of five or six feet, and is especially characterized by being enclosed in an almost impenetrable coat of mail (the scales in question) so compactly inserted as to almost resist the penetration of a bullet.

It is very difficult to give credence to this story, as the gar-fish is not particularly abundant, and the method of aggregation of so large a number of detached scales would be a problem extremely difficult of solution. Perfectly authentic instances are on record of small fish, shells, &c., being taken up in storms and scattered over the earth; but when it comes to special portions of fish which weigh from five to fifty pounds each, the draft upon one's faith is rather too severe.

—A fifteen-foot tomato vine is creeping over Media.

News and Political Items.

—The dogs outnumber the children in Williamsport.

—A young man in Iowa pays for his farm of 160 acres with this year's wheat crop.

—Although the internal revenue tax on matches is only one cent a box, the amount received from this source last year, by the Government, was $250,000, on 225,000,000,000 matches.

—Large numbers of cattle are now dying in Appanoose county, Iowa, from a disease supposed to be the Texas fever, brought there by droves of Texas cattle now feeding in that county.

—An explosion took place in a coal mine at Morley, England, on Monday, while the miners were at work. Thirty men are known to have been killed. The greatest excitement prevails in the neighborhood.

—Lewis C. Bolton, a Des Moines printer, claims to have invented a type-setting machine which will cost not over $100, and will set any kind of type, in any width of column, at the rate of 5,000 ems per hour.

—The Cherokee Indians number 16,000, and own in fee simple 4,000,000 acres of the best land on the continent, and have in the hands of the United States Goverment, on which they are annually receiving the interest, $3,000,000.

—A German woman named Weis, living near Austin, Miss., was outraged, and then murdered, last Wednesday, by a negro named H. Taylor. He then robbed the house, even taking the woman's shoes off her feet, and selling them.

—Among the oldest relics at the Berks county fair were a lady's belt 300 years old, which served for four weddings; a dark glass bottle 260 years old; a brass tea kettle 200 years old, and a German copy of the New Testament 345 years old.

—The Memphis *Avalanche* tells of a wonderful hegira of squirrels from Arkansas to Tennessee, and says that they are swimming the Mississippi in large numbers, crossing at the foot of Island 25, and as low down as the head of 26, a distance of 25 miles.

—James Closs, of Nether Providence, recently threshed with his machine, for James Moore, of Ridley, 117 bushels of oats, at the rate of one bushel per minute; 56 bushels of wheat in three hours and 75 bushels of rye in three hours and thirty minutes.

—When Gen. Butler, in his speech at Cincinnati, spoke of the cruelty of turning the President's "poor" old father out of office, the audience could not be restrained from a roar of laughter. The "poor" old man is one of the richest men in his neighborhood.

—The tidal phenomenon on Lake Ontario which was noticed last June has again appeared. The greatest change in the depth of the water observed is 22 inches. The lake is very quiet, and there is nothing visible in the surroundings to create the unusual phenomenon.

—Margaret Kelley, of Dane township, Wis., suddenly lost her reason in July last, and with it lost all use of the English language. She has lately recovered, and speaks the German language fluently, though not a word of English. It seems to be an Irish mystery.

—There are two families in Elgin, Ill., named Washington and Arnold. Each polls six votes, and every Washington will vote for Greeley, and every Arnold for Grant. That must settle the matter, though the Washingtons of to-day are not quite up to the reputation they bore one hundred years ago.

—Great preparations are being made for the installation of Archbishop Bayley at the Cathedral, Baltimore, on Sunday next. The leading Catholic divines throughout the United States have been invited to be present, and it promises to be the most imposing ceremony of the kind ever witnessed on this continent.

—Robert S. Peisart, Radical Postmaster in Bethlehem, was arrested by Officer Lucas of Bethlehem, Pa., on Monday afternoon for distributing fraudulent naturalization papers, issued by the Court of Quarter Sessions of Philadelphia, and signed by Thomas Ashton, Clerk. He was held in $1,000 bail to answer.

—Mrs. Williams, of Cincinnati, recently died, and left $20,000 to her grandson and heir, George Williams; but the whereabouts of George are unknown. He enlisted in the Twenty-second Ohio regiment at the breaking out of the war, and has not been heard of since shortly after the capture of Memphis.

—The *World* publishes a sensation story about the manufacture of diamonds, at a foundry in Brooklyn, by a combination of various chemicals. The author of the story says fifteen hundred pounds of diamonds have been made, and half of them have been sold for $24,000,000. The story has an ichthyological appearance.

—A serious accident occurred at a republican mass meeting in Williamsburg, N. Y., on Monday night. A large platform in Division street was crowded by speakers, clubs, etc., when the framework gave way, falling on several children playing beneath. Two boys, James Nealy and Dennis Griffin, aged fourteen and fifteen, were killed, and a number of children injured.

—An affecting farewell was preached by Archbishop Bayley, at St. Patrick's cathedral, Newark, N. J., on Sunday, previous to his departure for Baltimore. The Cathedral was crowded to suffocation throughout. The distinguised preacher's remarks were listened to with breathless attention, now and then disturbed by audible sobbing on the part of the congregation. The services closed by the primate giving the benediction.

—There was an amusing case in the municipal court, Boston, the other day. A man was brought to the front of the dock, charged with assaulting his wife, but when the woman was called upon to testify she wasn't positive in regard to his identity. She had been married six years, but couldn't swear that this man was or was not her husband. He declared that he never saw her before, and was, therefore, discharged.

—At Lyons, Wayne county, N. Y., Wednesday morning, a farmer's team ran away, throwing the man out of the wagon and killing him. In the afternoon a man named Fox drove the runaway team to the village, for the purpose of securing a coffin for the deceased, and in crossing the Central Railroad track a locomotive collided with the wagon, and Fox and the horses were killed. The locomotive and two or three cars were throw into a ditch.

—The Roman Catholic clergy of the Diocese of Newark have presented to Bishop Bayley an address commemorative of his services to the diocese, of which he has been the head for nineteen years. A handsome *pallium*, emblematic of his new archiepiscopal office, has been ordered from Paris, and is now on its way to this country. Following the address, a valuable gold watch and chain was also presented to the Bishop, after which a collation was served at the episcopal residence.

—A terrible accident occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on Saturday evening. A locomotive attached to a freight train, while proceeding up the seventeen-mile grade, west of Piedmont, exploded her boiler, instantly killing the engineer and firemen, and two others. A fifth person was frightfully scalded, and it is thought will die. The names of the victims have not been ascertained. The explosion is attributed to the great head of steam necessary to carry the train up the grade, which is one of the longest and heaviest on the road.

GRAND

EXPOSITION

Dress GOOD

—AND—

DRESS GOOD

Fall 1872.

A. W. ERWIN &

172 and 174

FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGH

WHOLESALE AND RET

EXTRAORDINARY

BARGAIN

$500,000 IN BANK.

Grand GIFT CONCER

Postponed to December

THE SECOND GRAND GIFT CO... aid of the PUBLIC LIBRARY OF K... announced for September 28, has... ponded to December 7, 1872, becau... cumulation of orders the few days... drawing made it physically impos... them without a few days' delay, and... spondinent was inevitable, it was... ined to defer it to a time that would... full drawing sure by the sale of all t...

The money necessary to pay in ful... offered gifts is now upon deposit... mers' and Drovers' Bank, as will be... the following certificate of the Cashi...

FARMERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
LOUISVILLE, KY., Sept. 25, 1872.

This is to certify that there is now on... in this bank over half a million of... to the credit of the Gift Concert fund... of which is held by this bank as Treas... the Public Library of Kentucky to p... gifts to be awarded at the drawing.

R. S. VEACH, Cash...

1,000 Prizes, amounting t...

$500,000 IN CA...

will be awarded, the highest prizes be... 000, $50, 000, 25,000, and the... gradation to 100, which is the lowest...

The drawing will positively and... cally take place December 7. Agents... emptorily required to close sales and... turns November 25, in order to give... time for the final arrangements. Or... tickets or applications for circulars... addressed to

GOV. THOS. F. BRAMLE...
Agent Public Library of Ken...

Eyre & Land...

Fourth and Arch Stree...

PHILADELPHIA,

ARE OPENING A FINE STOC...

DRY GOODS

FOR FALL O...

1872.

SILKS,
SHAWLS,
MERINOS,
WINTER SUITINGS,
FULL LINE NEW GOOD...
N. B. BEST WEARING BLACK...

September 27.-4t.

EXCELSIOR FUR EMPORI...

J. ISAA...
Successor to
John Fa...
718 Arch...
Middle of the...
between the...
Nos. 5 and...
PHILADE...
IND...
And Manufa...
Fancy F...
FOR LADIES'...
Where's...
Wholesale...

Having imported a very large and... assortment of all the different kinds of... from first hands in Europe, would resp... invite the readers of this paper to call... amine my stock of Fancy Furs. I... mined to sell at the lowest cash prices... warranted. No misrepresentations...

FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED...
Remember the Store, 718 ARCH...
PHILADELPHIA. (Sept. 6...

JOHN R. MURRAY.... 1854

Murray & Dunn

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa.

HAVING purchased the establish... known as Enterprise Foundry, w... prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTI...

of every description.

The Various Styles of S...

manufactured at our establishment in... respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Ma...

promptly and satisfactorily repa...

All our work is warranted to be... what it is represented. (Aug. 9...

Duff's College

The oldest and most reliable Institu... obtaining a Mercantile Education.

Practical business men as instruc...

For information, write for a C...

DUFF & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa. (9-3...

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM COLE, de...

Letters of Administration on the... William Cole, late of Gallitzin town... having been granted to the undersig... Register of Cambria county, notice... given to all persons having claims a... estate to present them properly auth... for settlement, and those indebted to... are requested to make payment with...

SAMUEL CRAIG, Administ...

Gallitzin, Sept. 20, 1872.-6t.

The advertiser, having been perm... cured of that dread disease, Consump... simple remedy, is anxious to make kno... fellow sufferers the means of cure. T... desire it, he will send a copy of the pre... used, (free of charge) with the direct... preparing and using the same, which... find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asth... chitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescri... please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON...
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburg...

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - - October 11, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—The news of Mr. Speer's election "took the starch right out"—of his competitor.

—The papers tell us that croquet is played out. It always was played out—of doors.

—First snow of the season this (Friday) morning. It wasn't much of a come down.

—A 3,000 pound steer and a 100 pound pumpkin were exhibited at the Johnstown Fair.

—There is an apple tree of the Pennock variety near McVeytown, one limb of which bears both Pennock and Russet apples.—Ain't that queer?

—We never saw prettier styles in the matter of hats and caps than those on exhibition and sale at M. L. Oatman's cheap cash store. Go and see them.

—Levi Gosshart, a car inspector at Conemaugh, had one of his legs badly crushed by being caught between two cars on Thursday evening of last week.

—Summerhill township boasts of a gander which has quacked its way through the world for twenty-five years, and is still good for a few more quacks.

—A two hundred pound bell will soon peal out from the steeple of the fire engine house in this place. The fire laddies have peeled out the stamps to buy it with.

—A cherry tree was cut into timber logs aggregating 185 feet in length, and then manufactured into 3,770 feet of lumber, at Cunningham's saw mill a few days ago.

—The man and one boy were knocked down by horses and slightly injured at the Hollidaysburg Fair last week. The former was trampled by the horse and the latter run over by a carriage.

—Four dwelling houses and a store room were destroyed by fire in the sixth ward of Altoona about 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning last. Supposed to have been an incendiary fire. Loss not stated—insurance small.

—Mr. Isaac Crawford, of this place, netted $50 in premiums for the best colt and best farm horse at the Johnstown Fair last week, and Mr. Michael J. Nagle, of Carroll township, pocketed $65 in premiums on his fast nag.

—Dr. Geo. L. Humphrey's, late of the Ebensburg post-office, has gone to Philadelphia to attend a course of lectures at Jefferson Medical College. May he soon win his diploma and when he has it may he make a big mark in the profession he has adopted.

—Almost the only brand from the burning in the election of our gallant young Congressman, Hon. R. M. Speer, who has defeated Mr. Barker by a majority ranging, it is now thought, from three to four hundred. Thank heaven for this one ray of light amid the general gloom.

—A large force of workmen are at present employed in laying a third track for the Pennsylvania Railroad along the line between Altoona and Cresson. It is the intention of the Company to construct a third track through from Philadelphia to Pittsburg as rapidly as possible.

—Tell us not in doleful numbers that once again we're beat like—well, the sad'ning thought disturbs our slumbers—awake, it makes our bosom swell. Yet, the darkn s would be darker but for light which doth appear—we've settled the hash for Barker with a sharp and trusty Speer. Selah!

—Hon. J. L. Pershing, of Johnstown, is believed to have been elected Judge of the Somerset district by a handsome majority. He was the candidate of the labor reformers, republicans and others against the regular Democratic nominee. He will make a conscientious and efficient Judge, and is fit to grace any judicial bench.

—The silver cornet band concert at the Court House, on Saturday night last, is said to have been a musical treat well worth listening to, and as nearly $50 were realized, the attendance may be put down as having been reasonably fair, though the receipts are by no means adequate to the purpose designed. Better try it again, gentlemen.

—Isaac Bell railroad engineer, whose house is in Altoona, was struck by the locomotive of the Phila. Express east at Huntingdon, on Tuesday night last, and, falling under the wheels, his right arm was terribly mangled from below the elbow to near the shoulder; and a ugly gash was cut above his right eye. It was thought on Wednesday that he could not live.

—Henry M'Conologue, a citizen of Washington twp., was found dead on the railroad track at Lilly's station, on Wednesday morning last. It is thought that he was lying on the track when the Cincinnati Express came along and dragged him a considerable distance, as his hat was found several feet away from the body. One of his arms was cut off and there was a terrible gash in his head.—He leaves a wife and family in destitute circumstances.

—If all the officers elected by the radicals last Tuesday were as worthy of the positions awarded them as Col. John A. Lemon, of Hollidaysburg, who has just been chosen State Senator from that district, we would feel as though there was some "balm in Gilead" after all. We don't know what the Colonel's majority is, but considering his great popularity, we have no doubt it is a "big thing," though not a tithe of what it would be if the ladies enjoyed the elective franchise.

—The card of Messrs. Parke & Levergood, marble manufacturers, Johnstown, will be found among our new advertisements, and we take pleasure in commending the firm to the patronage of our readers. We have known both gentlemen for many years, and can truly say that they are deserving of all the success that has thus far rewarded their efforts. No better work is turned out anywhere than at this establishment, where a perfect job can always be obtained at lowest rates.

—A townsman, Mr. D. M. Chute, was last week awarded several first class premiums at the Johnstown Fair for carriages manufactured and exhibited by him. These honors well conferred, for Mr. Chute is not only an excellent mechanic, but a man of enterprise and liberal spirit, and what he says he does, and what he does is always well done. If any of our readers need any work in his line, they may be sure of being well pleased and well suited in both work and prices by calling on Mr. Chute.

—Two men entered Mr. Wm. McPherson's store in Johnstown, on Wednesday afternoon last, and while the proprietor was temporarily absent, one of them opened the money drawer and gobbled up its entire contents. The thief was afterwards arrested with seven dollars and fifty cents found upon his person. He gave his name as Walter Ross, and said that six companions in the burglarizing business had came with him to town, but neither of the others have yet been arrested. He was sent to jail in this place to await his trial for larceny.

—We did not delay the publication of our paper in hope of giving very much good news for the purpose of furnishing all that can be given up to the latest possible moment. The official vote of the county on Congressional and Legislative, candidates will be found elsewhere, and next week we will publish the returns in full, as also the result in the State so far as then heard from.

—To accomplish what we have done on Saturday morning's mail has kept us busy all Friday night. Think of this when you ask yourself if the printer does not earn all he gets and a great deal that he does not get.

—Mr. Barker was so well pleased with the result of the election, and so confident of success, that he determined on having a little bonfire in the diamond on election night; but some of the neighbors, fearing disastrous conflagration might possibly ensue, induced him to abandon the enterprise. Next morning lookers-on enjoyed the spectacle of seeing the would-be bonfire unaided and alone, toting the empty wood intended for the sacrifice back to his yard, and later in the day, when the doleful news came that Mr. Speer was elected, we can readily imagine the begira of the store keeper was not a pleasant subject for Mr. Barker to contemplate. But of sich is the kingdom of politics.

JURORS FOR DECEMBER TERM.—Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the next ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, December 2d, 1872:

GRAND JURORS.

John Dibert, Foreman, merchant, Johnstown.
Bates Geo. A., gentleman, Johnstown.
Buck Wm. A., farmer, Carroll township.
Campbell John, gentleman, Conemaugh borough.
Colaugh C. P., engineer, Franklin boro.
Canan S. Dean, clerk, Johnstown.
Cooper Henry, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Cassiday John, helper, Millville borough.
Edward Lewis L., farmer, Blacklick twp.
Farren James, farmer, Munster township.
Fry John, dentist, Johnstown.
Flick Charles, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Glass Henry, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Goughnour David D., puddler, Woodvale borough.
Glasgow John, farmer, White township.
Glasgow Wm., farmer, White township.
Kinney Thomas, butcher, Wilmore boro.
McIntosh Samuel, laborer, Washington township.
Roberts C. T., merchant, Ebensburg.
Strayer Adam, farmer, Conemaugh twp.
Short Samuel, constable, Washington twp.
St. Clair Michael, laborer, Yoder township.
Woleslagle John, merchant, Wilmore boro.
Walters Augustine, merchant, Carrolltown borough.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny township—Henry Ivory, Simon Litzinger.
Blacklick township—John Patterson.
Carroll township—John Anderson, Henry Hopple, Michael Noon, jr., Emanuel Wentz.
Carrolltown borough—John Hogue.
Clearfield township—John H. Douglass, Francis Delozier, B. J. Sawyer.
Cambria borough—Joseph Gates, Thomas Keelan.
Cambria township—Thomas James, Rees S. Lloyd, Adam Schettig.
Ebensburg borough—J. A. Shoemaker, E. J. Waters.
Gallitzin township—Daniel Burk, John Parrish, jr.
Jackson township—Philip E. Custer David Davis, John Funk, James Hunt, Jacob Lawton.
Johnstown—Wm. Berlin, Jacob Everhart, Thomas J. Elder, John Philips, Geo. W. Phillipe, Samuel Robb.
Loretto borough—Wm. J. Kuntz, Charles Miller.
Millville borough—John Phalun.
Prospect borough—Thomas Dumford.
Richland township—Joseph Orris.
Susquehanna township—Jacob Good, Joseph C. Westover.
Summerhill township—Pat'k Lynch, John McGough.
Washington township—James G. Bradley, Jesse McGough, John Stonelack.
Wilmore borough—Bernard McColgan.
White township—Joseph Troxell.
Yoder township—Timothy L. Hunt.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny township—Peter J. Little, Demetrius McGough, Peter Melhorn.
Adams township—Peter W. Gearhart.
Blacklick township—Daniel S. Brallier, Samuel Reed.
Clearfield township—Silas Adams.
Coopersdale borough—Charles Butler.
Carroll township—Peter Campbell, John Flick, Simon Owens.
Carroll town boro.—Dominic Egar, Frederick Snyder.
Conemaugh borough—Wm. H. Canan.
Conemaugh township—Jacob D. Ribblett, Geo. Wissinger.
Cambria township—Mathias Burnheimer, John F. Hughes.
Cambria borough—Michael Gorman.
Chest township—Nicholas Helfrich, Jacob Kirkpatrick.
Chest Springs borough—John Wagner.
Croyle township—N. S. George.
East Conemaugh borough—Thomas Egan.
Ebensburg—H. B. Campbell, Owen Cunningham, Lemuel Davis.
Gallitzin township—Samuel Watt.
Jackson township—Samuel Clark.
Johnstown—N. B. Hartzell, Napoleon Haynes, Charles W. Potts, Henry Pritchard, George Shaffer, Oliver J. Young, Wm. H. Young.
Munster township—Philip Noon.
Summerhill township—John Doran, Jas. McGough.
Susquehanna twp.—Joseph Gray, Luke Platt.
Summitville borough—Wm. McConnell, John Quayle.
Taylor township—Abel Findley.
Washington township—Henry Behe, Pat'k Boland, Henry Martz.
White township—Nathan Gates.

THE BODY OF AN INFANT FOUND BURIED IN A FIELD.—On Sunday evening last while Mr. David Bell, of Mudtown, was walking through one of his fields lying adjacent to the Catholic cemetery, his attention was attracted to some earth which had recently been turned up in the vicinity of the old stone quarry, and at once proceeded to examine the surroundings and ascertain the cause, if possible. Imagine his surprise of the gentleman, after removing some of the clay, upon discovering the dead body of a male infant concealed in a soap box, which from all appearances had been placed there some time during the previous night. On the exterior of the box the address of one of our business men is plainly written, in justice to whom requires the statement that he is in no way indentified with the mystery which enshrouds this latest sensation. Coroner Humes was notified of the finding of the dead body of the infant, and on Monday he summoned a jury and proceeded to hold an inquest. The verdict of the jurymen was reserved until Friday evening of this week.—*Altoona Tribune, Oct. 2d.*

"Always Pure and High Toned."

This is the volunteer endorsement of the *Christian Advocate* on the "People's Monthly" of Pittsburgh, adding "it will do good wherever circulated. We hope it will rapidly take the place of the trashy Eastern papers." This universally popular *illustrated* paper for the *home* is same size and appearance of Harper's Weekly; is bright and attractive with reading and illustrations for the *family*, and is liked wherever introduced. Its "Household" and "Boys and Girls" departments full of value and interest. Only One Dollar and a Half a year, or trial for three months for Twenty-Five Cents, which is *less than cost*. Better still—*double* the price of the paper *given away* in Chromos and Engravings. *Live agents wanted in every locality.* Address, "People's Monthly," Pittsburg, Pa.

—Jacob Brubaker, like many another good man, got his skin full of benzine at St. Augustine, recently, and was put in an upper room of a hotel there for safe keeping. He didn't keep safe very long, however, for in his eagerness to regain the outer world he put himself outside of the house without going through the formality of descending the stairs, and the next thing he knew he brought up just about twenty feet below the window from which he had made his exit. Strange to say, he not only escaped death, but even the slightest injury, if except a stiff neck—which we believe is the only result of his frightful fall. Brubaker sober would have fared much worse but how even Brubaker drunk got off so well is indeed a mystery inasmuch as a counter which stood beneath the window bears a dent fully half an inch deep, made by the heel of one of Brubaker's boots.

PUBLIC SALES.—Posters have either been or will be this week printed by us for the following public sales: James A. Maher, Summit, store goods, October 25th and 26th; Florian Bengele, Loretto, carriage, spring wagon, sled, harness, etc., Oct. 19th; John W. Neason, Clearfield township, Oct. 28th, horses, cow, young cattle, produce, etc.; Martin Ward, Summerhill township, Oct. 26th, horses, cows, young cattle, farm implements, produce, etc.; Catharine Baker, Carroll twp., cow, sled, household goods, etc., Oct. 26th; Margaret McBride, Carroll township, Nov. 2d, mare, colt, cow, young cattle, shops, hogs, produce, etc.

—Mrs. W. T. Marriott was badly bruised by falling into an open sewer in Altoona a few evenings ago.

Local Correspondence.

ALTOONA, OCT. 7, 1872.

Friend McPike—In conversation with a gentleman a few days ago the subject of our city's prosperity, past, present and prospective, was touched upon, and, among other things, I asked him if he had examined the method being used in the construction of our new rolling mill, and whether it will, when completed, approximate other mills in the country as regards completeness of machinery, adaptation of parts to each other, wherein consists the beauty and facility of your English mill—each and every part, every minute detail, corresponding and acquiescing with the other. The gentleman referred to has had large experience in the practical affairs of iron works, and he says he is confident that he never saw a more promising outlook for a complete mill, at so early a stage of construction. In some future letter I will doubtless give you a more detailed description of the work; for the present suffice it to say there is a spirit of enterprise pervading the whole affair which cannot fail of success.

I am reliably informed that the mill building situated a short distance north-west of this city, and the property of S. C. Baker, Esq., will shortly pass into the hands of a company of Eastern capitalists, who design converting it into a twine, thread and cord factory. More again concerning this.

From the ashes of the ruined Logan House is raising up a magnificent building with electrical rapidity. Yesterday, as I passed along the avenue, I noticed that they had commenced the third story.

Mr. Smith, jeweller, 11th avenue, contemplates erecting a large brick building where his present house now stands, in a short time.

Lately I took "a stroll into the country." I wanted a breath of real, genuine country air. To Blair Furnace, with unmistakable feelings of mistrust as to the capability of my corn-exchange for the journey ahead, my steps I did direct. There I had never been. So, thither my eager steps diligently did move. After a careful search of about three hours for the furnace, I did not find it. But I did find where they wash the ore and where the ore comes from; and I did also find where "Blair Furnace" did stand in the days gone by. Where the ore comes from! Why its a circular excavation four times as big as our reservoir—if you know how big that is. Let me see. Well, you can form some idea of its diameter when I tell you that not one of our party could throw over half-way across it. I judge it to be about 250 feet deep.—This is the place where they are finding the largest and best deposits. Remember, however, that they are not digging diagonally into the mountain, but are continuing their perpendicular descent. How deep they intend to go I cannot say, but suppose they will go on through—if the ore holds out.

But what I wanted to say is, that there is such a long distance from the ore to the iron. Away down yonder in the heart of the big mountain lie the rich deposits of ore which eventually will, perhaps, be stretched across the bosom of great States for a national thoroughfare!—or turned into a thousand shapes and uses by the ingenuity of man. What treasures lie hid in the heart of the great hills!

You say in a recent issue that a young friend of yours, married about a year ago, was lately presented with a *coupon* weighing in the neighborhood of fifteen pounds. This, doubtless, is correct. But there is trouble about it—not about the coupon, but about your statement. Fifty-five young married men called on me as your correspondent and each individually demanded that I should request you to retract your "slander," as they termed it. In vain I told them it had no reference to their several carcasses; in vain I told them it was merely a *family* matter. They want satisfaction. Can you give it to them? Fondly thine, PAN.

THE "Battle of Braddock's Fields," as, also, the subsequent torture of prisoners by Indians, is fully and very graphically described in the October number of the "People's Monthly," just to hand. The Indian novel of "Old Fort Duquesne" increases in interest as it advances. This number is an excellent one—seven attractive illustrations, including portraits of Livingstone, Bennett, Jr., "Baby's Bath," &c., &c. This popular paper for the *home*—of same size and appearance as Harper's Weekly—is rapidly attaining a large circulation all over the States. Largest *cash* commissions given to *good* agents of *any paper in the country*. Specimen copies, *postage free*, five cents. Three months trial only twenty-five cents. Address, "People's Monthly," Pittsburg, Pa. *One thousand agents wanted.* Twice the price of the paper given away to every subscriber.

THE leaves are loosening from the trees and softly to the ground are falling, and those whom best of bargains please are still on Huntley calling. Huntley, you know, is the man who keeps the great big hardware, tinware, stove, grocery and general notion emporium in Ebensburg, and none there are who deserve more fully the liberal patronage of all classes. Of course that means that he is a fair dealer whom every body finds it advantageous to buy from.

A GENTLE REMINDER.—It is cold enough to-day to remind denizens hereabouts that a change of raiment will soon be in order, and therefore it striketh us very forcibly that the very best thing any one can do is to call, see and buy a new outfit of heavy raiment at V. S. Barker's cheap cash store, where ladies and gentlemen can always be supplied with seasonable goods at fair prices. Vallie has a big stock and deserves a big patronage.

SCHOOL BOOKS.—C. T. Roberts has a full and complete assortment of school books for big and little scholars, and as several of the rural schools in this vicinity are about opening, we consider it just the thing to call attention to this fact. Cham has made arrangements which enable him to take old books in part payment for new ones, and in this he presents an inducement which should tempt all to buy their school books from him.

TRUE HAPPINESS.—A crust of bread, a pitcher of water, a thatched roof, and love—there is happiness for you, whether the day be rainy or sunny. It is the heart that makes the home, whether the eye rests on a potato patch or a flower garden, and it is the excellent flour E. J. Mills deals out to his customers that makes bread worthy of the name; and a home without such bread, whether its roof is thatched, shingled or tiled, is not a good place to dine at. Remember Mills when you want good flour, groceries and such like.

HYMENEAL.

ELDER—MARLETT.—Married, at St. Augustine, on Tuesday, Sept. 24th, by Rev. Father Burns, Mr. Luke Elder and Miss Annie M. Marlett, both of Clearfield county.

As the daughter of an old friend, we extend to the young and happy bride our best wishes and most hearty congratulations. We have no doubt she well befits the happy sphere upon which she has just entered, and while we hope she has bestowed her hand and heart upon one in every way worthy of the sacred trust, we must say that she has an *elderly take* about her which does not, perhaps, comport with her age, but which she would not dispense with for all else the world could bestow. A long life and a peaceful one be theirs.

Stray Cattle.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber at Cresson, Pa., on September 29th, seven head of STRAY CATTLE, described as follows: 2 black Heifers, 2 white Heifers, 1 brown Heifer with a small bell on, 1 red and white Steer, and 1 red and white muley Steer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

Cresson, Oct. 11, '72.-3t. M. M. ADAMS.

NOTICE IN BANKRUPTCY.

U. S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE, W. D. OF PA., Pittsburgh, October 1st, 1872.

This is to give notice, that on the 30th day of September, A. D. 1872, a Warrant in Bankruptcy was issued against the Estate of George J. Rodgers, of Ebensburg, in the County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition; that the payment of any debts and delivery of any property belonging to such Bankrupt to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; that a Meeting of the Creditors of the said Bankrupt, to prove their Debts and to choose one or more Assignees of his Estate, will be held at the Court House in Ebensburg, before John Brotherline, Esq., Register, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1872, at 10 o'clock, A.M. A. MURDOCH,
Oct. 4-4t. U. S. Marshal, as Messenger.

OFFICIAL RETURNS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY

ON STATE OFFICERS, DISTRICT CONGRESSMAN AND REPRESENTATIVE.

DISTRICTS.	Aud.Gen. 1871.		Assembly. 1871.		Governor. 1872.		Aud.Gen. 1872.		S'c'Judge. 1872.		Congress. 1872.		Assembly. 1872.	
	McCANDLESS	Stanton	ROSE	Henry	BUCKALEW	Hartranft	HARTLEY	Allen	THOMPSON	Mercur	SPEER	Barker	HANNAS	Henry
Allegheny Township	162	21	127	55	202	32	202	32	202	32	204	22	179	55
Adams "	62	55	61	54	74	70	64	70	64	70	95	34	61	73
Blacklick "	49	71	39	82	49	70	46	73	46	72	27	92	31	88
Barr "					97	52	27	52	97	52	42	110	58	93
Cambria "	56	155	33	187	65	168	64	168	63	171	46	182	51	184
Cambria Borough	189	11	179	16	215	21	215	21	216	20	222	19	214	23
Carroll Township	280	51	260	71	265	26	205	26	263	26	145	86	163	67
Carrolltown Borough	70	4	64	9	69	4	67	5	67	5	34	38	57	16
Chest Township	137	22	130	30	145	16	145	16	138	18	113	52	133	32
Chest Springs Borough	40	17	28	29	40	14	39	14	37	15	35	16	26	29
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W'd	122	32	98	61	158	32	159	36	161	34	164	31	140	51
" " 2d "	88	34	49	70	118	41	118	41	115	42	115	39	95	58
Clearfield Township	171	18	114	70	210	24	210	24	204	23	190	48	154	83
Coopersdale Borough	6	6	7	24	6	36	6	36	6	38	10	33	6	39
Conemaugh Township	34	65	32	65	43	88	43	90	43	88	78	44	37	96
Croyle Township	83	70	82	75	90	83	91	83	85	83	86	86	81	94
East Conemaugh Borough	41	18	41	18	45	29	45	27	45	29	46	24	42	28
Ebensburg Bor., E. Ward	30	82	19	103	20	101	19	102	20	102	16	108	14	111
" " W. "	77	63	49	98	86	56	67	78	84	60	71	66	67	78
Franklin Borough	29	47	30	48	32	76	32	76	30	76	31	77	31	76
Gallitzin Township	103	35	99	60	119	60	119	60	120	61	124	68	120	65
Jackson Township	43	85	15	115	32	116	41	114	44	110	37	113	28	132
Johnstown Bor., 1st W'd	61	171	54	184	71	215	70	211	70	225	133	148	77	214
" " 2d "	35	119	22	132	45	131	43	134	41	129	102	67	2	156
" " 3d "	74	55	43	88	96	68	96	65	95	64	104	60	6	104
" " 4th "	38	80	28	99	60	89	72	90	68	93	74	84	76	105
" " 5th "	58	92	52	104	75	124	75	123	75	125	88	109	68	128
" " 6th "	35	70	23	84	43	100	43	101	35	102	47	98	44	100
Loretto Borough	49	3	42	15	60	7	60	7	60	5	56	9	36	21
Millville Borough	88	103	83	114	110	149	111	146	110	148	107	104	141	153
Munster Township	92	14	80	24	110	16	110	16	110	16	105	21	96	29
Prospect Borough	50	11	49	11	55	13	55	13	53	13	45	3	54	12
Richland Township	27	75	19	87	46	89	45	89	43	88	66	60	33	104
Summerhill Township	73	52	56	69	76	66	76	66	74	68	62	80	47	95
Summitville Borough	30	6	22	14	32	7	32	7	32	7	30	9	29	19
Susquehanna Township	88	103	88	107	84	94	86	87	86	87	77	90	83	93
Taylor Township	34	78	32	80	47	81	47	80	47	80	59	73	44	84
Washington Township	195	43	140	97	250	58	220	57	2 0	57	30	65	174	124
White Township	44	83	38	83	44	118	44	120	44	120	45	116	43	120
Wilmore Borough	34	34	16	53	26	47	24	48	24	48	25	48	18	54
Woodvale Borough	24	31	22	33	24	35	26	35	26	35	33	28	22	38
Yoder Township, 1st dis't	34	78	32	80	47	81	47	80	47	80	59	73	44	84
" " 2d "	27	75	19	85	28	44	27	44	27	44	32	40	25	44
					21	67	19	67	20	69	21	64	20	68
Totals	3029	2263	2505	3012	3520	2833	3481	2739	3440	4	3523	2768	2952	3426
Majorities	725			407	687		635		576		755			474

Democrats in SMALL CAPS; Republicans in Roman; Temperance State candidates not given.

Good News! New Goods!

LARGE AND SPLENDID

STOCK OF FALL GOODS

AT M. L. OATMAN'S.

BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN!

AT NO. 100 HIGH STREET.

PRICES LOWER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN EBENSBURG!

The Largest and Best Stock of Custom Made

BOOTS AND SHOES

Of all kinds, at lowest prevailing prices, now opening at

M. L. Oatman's Cheap Cash Store.

Also, just received, a varied and elegant assortment of

HATS AND CAPS,

OF ALL STYLES, QUALITIES, SIZES, AND PRICES.

LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, BURNERS, SHADES AND TRIMMINGS

OF ALL KINDS, BESIDES AN ABUNDANCE OF

DRY GOODS, BEST FAMILY FLOUR, GROCERIES,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, NOTIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Everything Down in Price!

CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE IN EBENSBURG!

CALL AT OATMAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE BEFORE BUYING ANYWHERE ELSE!

New Advertisements.

DORDENTOWN (N. J.) FEMALE COLLEGE.—Thorough instruction. Healthful and beautiful location. One of the most carefully conducted and best sustained institutions in the State. For terms, etc., address Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D.

Agents Wanted for Cobbin's

Child's Commentator

ON THE BIBLE, for the HOME CIRCLE.

1,200 pages, 250 Engravings. The best enterprise of the year for agents. Every family will have it. *Nothing like it now published.* For circulars address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, N.Y.

AGENTS Wanted—For HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S campaign book, with lives of the candidates and leading men *of all parties.* 20 *Steel Portraits.* $5 to $20 a *day* rapidly and easily made. Write and see. Particulars free. WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Ct.

GUARANTEED BONDS!

Payable in New York City, for sale at prices that will pay over 12 per cent. on the investment. MUNICIPAL BONDS of the highest grade always on hand. THOS. P. ELLIS & CO., Bankers, 14 Pine Street, New York.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT!
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STOVE GLOSS!

Unparalleled Success!!

Over Twenty-Four Thousand Gross Sold in Less Than Nine Months.

It Makes a Stove Shine Like Burnished Silver.

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER FOR IT.

If he don't have it, go to the next store; but don't be humbugged into buying or using any of the old polishes when you can get

CRUMBS OF COMFORT

At the Same Price.

Every Jobber and Retail Dealer in the United States has or will have it for sale.

H. A. Bartlett & Co., Manufacturers.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [Jan. 26-tf.]

ASTHMA.

The subscribers are Manufacturers' agents for R. W. Read's celebrated ASTHMA RELIEF, the best remedy for Asthma yet discovered. Instant relief guaranteed or purchase money refunded. The medicine is put up in three sizes, which retail for 25c., 50c. and $1. Persons remitting price will have the medicine sent free by mail or express. Also samples sent free to any who desire. ETHRIDGE, TULLER & CO., Rome, New York.

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THE

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT

has proved itself to be the

HANDSOMEST AND MOST DURABLE EXTERIOR PAINT KNOWN.

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AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT CO.,
32 Burling Slip, New York,
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Death! Bad Breath!

Millions of young and old people (both sexes) are tortured daily with disordered Stomach, Blood, Heart, Liver, Kidneys, viz.: Ague, nervous headache, palpitation, giddiness, drowsiness, no energy, dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, neuralgia, gravel, weak back, constipation, piles, &c., &c. We religiously commend our GOLDEN PACKAGES. Never fail. Mailed free for $1. Describe your case. Circular free. Address CITY INFIRMARY, YOUNGSTOWN, O.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is the cheapest and best article in the market for Blueing Clothes. The genuine has both Barlow's and Wiltberger's names on the label, and is put up at Wiltberger's Drug Store, No. 232 North Second St., Philadelphia. D. S. WILTBERGER, Proprietor. For sale by Druggists and Grocers.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & Co., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

5000 AGENTS WANTED. Samples sent free by mail, with terms to deliver from $5 to $10 per day. Two entirely new articles, salable as flour. Address N. H. WHITE, Newark, N.J.

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS

139 FRANKLIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 4.-3m. PARKE & LEVERGOOD.

ELECTION FOR ELECTORS OF A PRESIDENT and VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Pursuant to an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," approved the 2d day of July, A. D. 1839, I, WILLIAM B. BONACKER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the Electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said county of Cambria, on the

First Tuesday of November, 1872,

being the 5th day of said month, at which time TWENTY-NINE ELECTORS of a President and Vice President of the United States are to be elected.

I ALSO HEREBY MAKE KNOWN AND GIVE NOTICE that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, Boroughs, districts and townships within the county of Cambria are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at School house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams, to meet at the school House at Moses Krisg's in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr, to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Adam Mekin, dec'd, in the village of Belsano.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll, to meet at the School House in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest, to meet at School House No. 3, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh, to meet at the School House at Singer's in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows: First Ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of Henry C. Bishong, in said Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria, to meet at School House No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle, to meet at the School House in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the house of Daniel Confer, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows: East Ward, at the Court House, in said Ward; West Ward, to meet in Grand Jury Room, in Court House, in said Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin, to meet at the School House in the town of Gallitzin, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room No. 5, in said Ward; Second Ward, at the office of Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said Ward; Third Ward, at house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said Ward; Fourth Ward, at the house of John Peets, in said ward; Fifth Ward, at the Kernville School House in said Ward; Sixth Ward, at the Johnstown Pottery in said Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Aug. Durbin, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville, to meet at the Franklin House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill, to meet at the School House in the borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Summitville, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor, to meet at the School House near Wm. Headerick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale, to meet at School House in said borough.

The

SALLIE'S BEDTIME.

A father not very far from here read in the paper, the other morning, that the "Utica girls who want their beaux to go home the same night they call, pull a string at the proper hour, which reverses a picture, on the back of which appears the words 'Ten o'clock is my bed time.'"

This father, who has a daughter given to late hours when a certain youth sits up and helps her to keep them, though he would try this Utica plan, so he wro'e in large letters, on the back of a huge portrait of George Washington, this inscription:

"10 O'CLOCK IS SALLIE'S BEDTIME."

Then he arranged the picture so that when he attached a string to the frame, he could reverse it from his bedchamber. But when Sallie entered the room an hour later, her aesthetec eye was outraged by observing the portrait of George slightly out of plumb, so to speak, and in adjusting it her father's little game was revealed in all its subtle ingenuity.

Sallie was not a Utica girl, however, so she just went to work and neatly effaced the figure "0," leaving the 1 standing solitary and upright—which you will observe made a few hours difference in her bedtime. That night, as usual, Sallie received a visit from her young man—whose first name was Henry—and her paternal parent attached his string to G. W.'s portrait, and retired to his downy couch.

About ten o'clock, while Henry and Sallie were deeply absorbed in some knotty problem, with their heads so contiguous that you couldn't put a piece of tissue paper between them, the Father of his country suddenly turned his face to the wall as if he was ashamed to gaze upon such doings.

Henry, with a sudden start, glanced at the picture, and saw the handwriting on the wall, as it were, which read "1 o'clock is Sallie's bedtime"

Then Henry looked at Sallie with an interrogation in his eye, which was partly dispelled by the fair maid murmuring, "Its all right."

Henry said of course it was all right—that he had long knew one o'clock was her bedtime and he thought it was plenty late enough too for a young girl to be out of bed; but what business, he said, had George Washington's picture to be flopping about that way?

Then Sallie explained—and the twain resumed work on the problem, Henry putting his arm around Sallie to prevent her from falling off the chair.

Meanwhile the old man was listening for the front door to open and his would be son-in-law's footsteps pattering over the pavement with the toes of his boots pointing from the house. These sounds not falling upon his ears, and thinking maybe the old thing didn't work right, he gave the string another pull, and George W. again faced the audience. Then he listened, but he heard no footsteps—nothing but a peculiar sound, something resembling the popping of champagne corks.

Then he grew cross and gave the string another jerk, causing G. W. to turn about with violent suddenness, just as if he was dreadfully out of humor.

And still it is all quiet below—except that popping sound.

Then the string was pulled again—and again—and again—indicating that the old fellow was just ready to explode with rage. And for fully fifteen minutes did he have the portrait of the man who could not tell a lie turning excited flip flaps on the wall, like a bewitched gymnast, until he fell asleep exhausted—Sallie's father fell asleep, not the portrait.

Henry kissed Sallie good night at 1 o'clock A. M., remarking as he did so, that it would seem like a long weary year ere he could see her again—because, you know, he didn't expect to see her again until the evening of that day.

The next morning her father examined that portrait, and when he fully understood the situation, he was pained. He shed a silent tear, detached the string, sponged out the inscription, and walked away with the weight of fifty years on his shoulders—that being his age. He says a girl who will go back on her father in that way, would just as lief disgrace her parents by marrying a Congressman.

AGE OF THE PRESIDENTS.—Gen. Grant is one of three of our Presidents who have passed their fiftieth birthdays in the highest place an American can reach, the other two being Mr. Polk, who entered the office about seven months before he was fifty years old, and Gen. Pierce, who became President in his forty-ninth year. General Washington was in his fifty-eighth year when he became President. John Adams was in his sixty-second, Mr. Jefferson was in his fifty-eighth, Mr. Madison was in his fifty-eighth, Mr. Monroe in his fifty-ninth, John Quincy Adams in his fifty-eighth, Gen. Jackson in his sixty-second, Mr. Van Buren in his fifty-fifth, Gen. Harrison in his sixty-ninth, Mr. Tyler in his fifty-second, Gen. Taylor in his sixty-fifth, Mr. Fillmore in his fifty-first, Mr. Buchanan in his sixty-sixth, Mr. Lincoln in his fifty-third, and Mr. Johnson in his fifty-seventh year.

Gen. Harrison was the oldest man ever elected to the Presidency, and Gen. Grant is the youngest. Washington, Jefferson, Madison and John Quincy Adams were all in their fifty-eighth year when they entered the Presidency, and Mr. Monroe completed his fifty-ninth year only fifty-five days after he became President, and Mr. Johnson was in his fifty-sixth year when he succeeded President Lincoln.

Four Presidents went out of office in their sixty-sixth year, namely: Washington, John Adams, Jefferson and Madison. President Jackson was the oldest of all our retiring Presidents, as he went out of office only eleven days before the completion of his seventieth year. Mr. Buchanan left office fifty days before he became seventy years old. The President who lived longest was John Adams, who died in his ninety-first year. The next oldest was Mr. Madison, who died in his eighty-sixth year. Mr. Jefferson died in his eighty-fourth year, Mr. John Quincy Adams in his eighty-first year, Mr. Van Buren in his eightieth year, General Jackson in his seventy-ninth year, and Mr. Monroe in his seventy-third year. The youngest retiring President was Gen. Pierce, who went out of office not quite four months after he had completed his fifty-second year.

Mr. Polk retired in his fifty-fourth year, and died in little more than three months later, at the age of fifty-three years, seven months and thirteen days, youngest of all our Presidents in death.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — PURELY — D. WALKER'S — CALIFORNIA — ALCOHOL — EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is entirely free from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

Invite the attention of buyers to their large and elegant stock of

SUMMER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

AT EVERY PRICE!

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS,

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular Diseases, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all unhealing and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairing the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not One Dollar in the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT over all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only true one.

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BAYERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for me." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing did me good. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

THE IMPROVED ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE.

NEW DRAW FEED,

Lock Stitch.

THERE are some points in a Sewing Machine that ladies desiring to purchase should take into consideration, namely:

Lightness of Running,
Ease of Management,
Capacity to do the Work Required,
Freedom from Noise, and
Non-Liability to get out of Order.

We claim that the Improved Elliptic possesses all these points, and that it is

THE VERY BEST

FAMILY MACHINE

NOW MANUFACTURED,

And we solicit an examination of it. Agents wanted in every county, to whom we will give the most liberal terms. EATON BROTHERS, 19 FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA. [6-22.-8m.]

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Centre street. [jan.30.-tf.]

THE KILLING OF INFANTS BY CATS.—In the Tribune of the 7th instant, under the heading of "Telegraph Notes," I find the following, without a word of qualification:

"A three months' old child of Mr. Herrick, of Portland, Me., lost sti life yesterday morning by a cat sucking its breath while sleeping."

As many persons are apt to accept statements for fact which they find in your paper, it is perhaps worth while to point out the extreme improbability of the above. I do not doubt the death of the child, or that the animal was present at the time; but that a cat "sucked its breath," or would or could do so, must be regarded as a piece of gross superstitious ignorance; as such it is hurtful, and ought not to pass unchallenged. Death is a serious matter, and therefore this subject must be treated seriously, otherwise it were easy to ridicule the assumption made, which I do not now meet with for the first time. Let me say, then, that a cat could have no possible motive for sucking a child's breath, even if it were possible to do so. The breath of any animal after it has once entered the lungs is disagreeable and poisonous, and we know of no creature with a liking for such air. Are we to suppose that the cat applied its lips closely to those of the child and exhausted the lungs of the latter by filling its own? If so, what next? The cat must breathe or die. If it breathes, the child will breathe also and live. But it may be said that the cat places its mouth in such proximity to that of the child as to intercept the pure air, and so "suck" in that which the child required. This would involve the death of the cat first, for it is the smaller animal; and the child's mouth must be also in the proper position to intercept the pure air required by the cat. That the latter, either from malignity or affection, would voluntarily suffer sem - uffocation for a moment is of course absurd. In fact, the statement is absurd altogether, and it would require the clearest circumstantial description of the way in which the act was performed, and that by a disinterested observer, to entitle the assertion to the consideration here given. The true explanation of such cases is doubtless very simple. The cat lay upon the child's mouth, and so smothered it, or upon its stomach and chest, and by its weight, tired the respiratory muscles so that they gradually ceased to act, and the poor little infant to breathe. Let me say, in conclusion, that such accidents are frequently facilitated by the senseless way in which mothers and nurses place their children, deeply imbedded in soft clothes and pillows, depriving them, by so doing, of a full supply of the fresh and pure air, which is their very life. —*New York Tribune.*

YEARS ago it was the custom for all vessels passing Mount Vernon on the Potomac to toll their bells in honor of the sacred memories of the place. During the war it was manifestly impossible, and since the inauguration of peace again the custom has not been revived.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 6, 1871.-7 m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg, Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [June1-ly.]

OATMAN & BUCK,

Physicians and Surgeons,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES F. NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

OF

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

OATMAN & LAKE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO. A. BERRY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

☞ Office in rooms recently occupied by W. H. Sechler, Esq., in Thomas Lloyd's new building, Centre street, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 16.]

C. L. PERSHING,

Attorney-at-Law.

☞ Office on Franklin street, (up stairs,) over Benton's Hardware Store, Johnstown, Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27-]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law* Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pear Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES,

HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all. WALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

181 Franklin Street, Johnstown,

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Store ever introduced to the public

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Furniture makers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, oppos